Chapter 228: The Throne of Knowledge

Seated upon the grand throne in the Umbra Citadel, Sung Jin-Woo exuded an aura of unshakable authority. The black and silver throne, adorned with shifting shadows that danced and twisted as though alive, was both a symbol of his dominion and a seat of contemplation.

Around him, the vast chamber was silent, save for the soft hum of energy emanating from the countless artifacts and runes embedded in the walls. Despite the stillness of his physical form, his mind was anything but idle.

The All-Seeing Eyes in Action

Through his All-Seeing Eyes, Sung Jin-Woo’s consciousness roamed far beyond the confines of the Citadel. The library of the multiverse unfolded before him—a boundless expanse of knowledge, containing the records of every civilization, every realm, and every era.

Each "book" was not a physical object but a construct of pure information, encoded in streams of light and shadow. With a mere thought, he could summon any text, any piece of wisdom, and absorb it instantly.

“The histories of the Abyssal Constellations,” he mused, focusing on a series of records detailing the rise and fall of ancient entities who once sought to dominate the multiverse.

As he delved into the text, he discovered patterns in their behaviors, strategies, and weaknesses. These insights would be invaluable should any remnants of their kind resurface.

The Multiverse as a Library

Sung Jin-Woo’s exploration was not limited to history. He sought knowledge in every field:

Magic and Technology: He uncovered the secrets of advanced arcane sciences, blending magic with engineering to create artifacts of unimaginable power.

Philosophy and Psychology: He studied the nature of belief, understanding what drove mortals and immortals alike to seek purpose.

Astronomy and Cosmology: He mapped the ever-expanding multiverse, charting stars, dimensions, and cosmic anomalies.

One particular text caught his attention—a chronicle from a lost realm that detailed a unique method of creating Ethereal Constructs, beings of pure energy that could serve as sentinels or advisors. He filed this knowledge away, considering how it might be used to strengthen the defenses of his domains.

Interruptions in the Flow

As Sung Jin-Woo immersed himself in this endless stream of knowledge, a subtle disturbance rippled through the multiverse. A flicker of imbalance, like a crack in a perfect mirror, caught his attention.

His All-Seeing Eyes honed in on the source—a distant realm where a rogue entity was attempting to manipulate the fundamental laws of reality. The entity, cloaked in chaos, sought to merge two incompatible dimensions, threatening to collapse both.

With a faint sigh, Sung Jin-Woo raised his hand. A surge of shadow energy spread from the throne, manifesting as a pulse across the multiverse.

“A minor nuisance,” he remarked. “But even small disruptions can lead to larger problems.”

The Ninth Clone, stationed in the monitoring room, responded instantly. Within moments, the entity was subdued, its power sealed away. The realms began to stabilize, and the multiverse returned to its harmonious state.

The Burden of Knowledge

Returning to his study, Sung Jin-Woo leaned back against the throne. The weight of his responsibilities was immense, but the knowledge he gained was a constant source of strength.

He thought of his followers, the countless lives that depended on his guidance and protection. He thought of the Divine Triad, his closest allies, each of them carrying their share of the burden.

“This is the price of power,” he murmured. “But it is also the purpose of it. To protect, to create, and to ensure that all can thrive.”

The shadows around him seemed to whisper in agreement, their presence a comforting reminder of his dominion.

And so, Sung Jin-Woo continued to read, his All-Seeing Eyes piercing through the veils of time and space. Every word, every fragment of knowledge, was another step toward ensuring the safety and prosperity of the multiverse—a task he embraced with unwavering resolve.